

LANGUAGE LESSON COMING TO KRUPP

Essen to Realize Fate of
Louvain by Spring,
Says Rorke.

LONDON NOT NERVOUS IS READY FOR WORST

We Know Sunshine Is Near By,
Says British Art Dealer, in
Letter to Friend.

"Frenches are being dug around London," says Alfred Rorke, head of the old London firm of John Rorke & Sons and a leading English authority on antiquities, in a letter to a friend in this city.

This fact is indicative of the thoroughness and cheerfulness of the preparations of England for the worst, confident that the best is coming.

The letter is interesting as showing how the middle-aged Londoner views the war. Of his family three boys are at the front. Alfred, Jr., well known in New York as a correspondent of the Central News of London, is in France as a correspondent and did good newspaper work in the turmoil in Mexico. Mr. Rorke, the grandfather of one of New York's officers, is knitting for the boys.

"We have all altered here in England," he writes. "One hundred years may have passed since August 1st last, and strange to say, but every one seems a hundred years younger. The Pan-Germans thought us degenerates, but you remember our dull, foggy, dreary November days well, but they'll never let us get degenerated."

British Nerve Good.

"On the contrary, our nerves have been so moulded by our climate that if six dreadnoughts went down to-morrow you would hear such remarks as 'Nasty day today! They are building six more up in Southampton.'"

At this moment we are contemplating an invasion. Trenches are being dug around London, our streets are in almost total darkness, darkness at night in case of Zeppelins.

Hosts are full of vigour, and soldiers and in nearly every house one enters the women are knitting for the men in Flanders and on the North Sea.

"It does not appall us. No, a bit. We know our nerves are being built to pieces by Krupp, Hohenzollern & Co., and that the Germans might land here and burn, shoot and pillage, but it would not be awful to us, for, for us, mate has prepared for most things, including, of course, glorious summer days. Yes, we are prepared for sunshine; we know it's coming."

"We may be proud and fortunate that we are full of vigour, time as Asquith and Grey, two great Englishmen; Lloyd George, the great Welshman; and Redmond, who at the outbreak of the war called out in the company of the British, 'God bless England!'"

Why? Because deep down in his soul he knew Europe had arrived at a tragic crisis, and he knew that, apart from party politics and dogma, England had fair play, justice and freedom; that there had been bred here the families of George Washington, Lincoln and President Wilson.

Now, a few words as to ourselves. Firstly, Mrs. Rorke, then myself, then Alfred, then Alex, then Oliver. Mrs. Rorke sits opposite me while I write; she is knitting for the boys.

Secondly, as you know, come from an old English yeoman family. She is English from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, and she sits before me, a more mixed breed—Irish, Welsh and French; well, what I am doing: I am a special constable; I go out into the dark streets at night, with a baton and a stick, to catch the lawless, guarding the electric light mains from attacks by spivs, who might in the event of a Zeppelin raid blow up the main sheds and put out the search-lights."

"I am armed—yes, I am armed; positively armed. I carry a loaded truncheon. I have a whistle. I have a badge of office, and, believe me, I have the power were you in London to look you up, which of course I should not do, you being my friend. I should want you, that is a fact."

"When I go out at night I am indeed a terrible person. I look up to the sky for aircraft. I look up the street for suspicious characters. I clutch my truncheon, and, indeed, for four long hours I feel a world power. This, is me in the Great War."

About To Be Shot as Spy.

"Alfred, after the fall of Brussels, went from place to place, driven, I might say, with all other newspaper men from one point to another. He has been captured as a spy, tried, and was about to be shot, but at the last moment, in true melodramatic manner, a note from the Foreign Office gave him his liberty, and he has been forced back on Paris, where he has been for the last two months. Alex has been in the field since the war broke out and has now put his papers in for a commission as lieutenant in the Engineers."

And is on the east coast, helping to plan the trenches in the event of an invasion.

"You will wonder how business is in these times. I can only tell you it is amazing what a lot of money there is about. Old accounts, which in normal times we would have difficulty to collect, are paid with the most alacrity. The feeling is, everywhere, 'Keep the old ship going!' Honestly, the impression is, 'Are we downhearted? Not a crowd on full sail!'"

"It is the biggest storm we have ever been in, but Jellie is as good as Kluck, Aquich and Grey are better class than the Kaiser and his Chancellor, and as a special constable I carry a loaded truncheon and take a few orders during the day, to pay the rent and keep the home commissariat going, both of which are at your service should you come and have a look at us during the Great War."

"I am indeed mixed up in the greatest crisis in the history of mankind and I am as much interested in the war as you would understand how hopeless is the cause of Pan-Germanism."

Parcel Mail to France Again.

According to announcement made last night by Postmaster Morgan, packages may now be sent to any place in France, except to the departments of Alsace, Ardennes, Aube, Haute-Marne, Haute-Saone, Marne, Meurthe-et-Moselle, Meuse, Nord, Oise, Pas-de-Calais, Seine-et-Marne, Somme and Vosges.

**If It's Advertised in
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See Editorial Page, First Column.

GOING TO THE FRONT WITH KAISER'S TROOPS

Bavarian Officer Tells of His Experiences on Way to
France and Under Fire of British, Whose
"Shooting Is Not Bad."

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CRY FOR RELIEF AT MINES
Hundreds of People Starving
Through Lack of Work.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)
Marijanna, Penn., Dec. 20.—Without work for months, owing to the closing down of the Pittsburgh-Butte coal-

HARDEN RALLIES TO AID OF KAISER

Editor Drops Feud with
Emperor—Urges Ger-
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ENGLAND'S JEALOUSY BLAMED FOR WAR

Acts, Not Words, Count in Strug-
gle, He Says—"We Do Not
Bark, We Beat," Is Warning.

"Die Hamburger Nachrichten," copies of which have just reached this city, publishes a speech recently made before an audience in Hamburg by Maximilian Harden, editor of "Die Zukunft."

Harden, who was formerly one of the bitterest opponents of the government party and time and again assailed the German foreign policy, has since the beginning of the war become one of the staunchest supporters of the Kaiser's war policy.

His address has been published and republished by newspapers and periodicals throughout Germany, and the patriotic sentiments have aroused enthusiasm and comments throughout the Fatherland. A dramatic incident followed the conclusion of Harden's speech in Hamburg, when, after silencing the applause of his audience, he said:

"From the bottom of my heart I thank you. I know that you are feeling what you express. Words are nothing—nothing at all today. The humblest and the smallest man who sends his last cartridge from the trench, which may form his grave, does more for his German Fatherland than all the writers and all the orators combined could ever do."

In his speech Harden said in part: "What did we Germans do? We should now stand in the midst of a world of hatred? What have we done to bring up such a world of hatred against us?"

"Glance back over the forty-four years that Germany has lived. It can be said that we have enlarged our territory to such a great extent. It cannot be said that we have committed unusual sins."

"Our crime was that while others made merry this German Empire worked and grew stronger and did things others had been unable to do. This is said without boasting, as it is said without hatred against others. I do not propose that we should lose ourselves in hatred against any one. A nation in straits cannot afford the luxury of such a sentiment."

"The business of a great country cannot be conducted without a certain degree of duplicity. But there is a limit. When duplicity is not combined with the welfare of the nation it becomes a crime. It can be understood that, with the quick development of Germany, a certain discontent must result in Britain. But the war against such a competition could be conducted with decent weapons."

"In business, for instance, one does not surround and isolate the competitor, cut off his telephone and hold him up to the rest of the world as a criminal. But that is the way they treated us. Our cables were cut, and then they said: 'Don't you know that those bounds are broken, show us the castle of Berlin is in fire, the Kaiser is a fugitive; he will settle in Canada.'"

"And then atrocities upon atrocities were charged against us. In view of the concentrated efforts being made to vilify Germany it is certainly difficult to refrain from hatred."

"But we do not bark, we beat, and if we did not beat hard no words, no papers would help us. When the bill is drawn up nobody will put the question as to who started the war. All they will ask is who won the war."

"England has done much good, but she has done nothing unusual. Where is the great achievement that British genius can boast that would give her the right to rule the world as once Rome ruled the world?"

"Rome fell, and Germans brought about its fall. It is true there is reason for us to be ashamed of our selves when we think of the eccentric enjoyment that we indulged in last winter—the tango, the futurists, the slit skirts and other things called modern. The same young men, however, who allowed themselves to be blinded by these things then are now wearing

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the uniform of their King and are living in trenches.

"The entire North of France is occupied by two great armies, a war-ridden land, where the farmer will not reap for a long time. This will lumere, Paris is without light, without 'kultur' without motion pictures. Or, take London, for instance. Only every third lantern is allowed to burn, and that lantern must be covered on top. Steel nets guard the public buildings. From this state of affairs we will suffer far away. There is no reason whatever for us to believe that the others can keep it up longer than ourselves."

"If another too audacious hope should be shattered we will not despair. Nothing can happen to you, Germany! Our soldiers who are doing such great, such undreamed of things, and those on the front ready to sacrifice their lives—it is to them that we owe this faith."

Increased 'Bus Service

We are pleased to announce an increased and frequent 'bus service on the following routes:

St. Nicholas Avenue Line
From 15th Street Viaduct, from Central Bridge to St. Nicholas Place, to St. Nicholas Avenue, to Manhattan Avenue, to 119th Street, to Fifth Avenue, to Washington Square.

Riverside Drive and Cathedral Parkway Line
On 15th Street from Broadway to Riverside Drive, to 119th Street, to Seventh Avenue, where direct connection will be made with the bus to St. Nicholas Avenue lines for Fifth Avenue to Washington Square.

Fifth Avenue Coach Co., 102d St., East of 5th Ave.

Increased 'Bus Service

We are pleased to announce an increased and frequent 'bus service on the following routes:

Seventh Avenue Line
On Central's Dam Road from Central Bridge to 153rd Street, to Seventh Avenue, to 14th Street, to Broadway, to West 22nd Street, to Central Park West.

72nd Street Crosstown Line
On East 72nd Street from First Avenue to Fifth Avenue, to 14th Street, to Broadway, to West 22nd Street, to Central Park West.

Fifth Avenue Coach Co., 102d St., East of 5th Ave.

REAL GERMAN CHRISTMAS FOR KAISER'S EXILES HERE

Reservists Interned While War Rages Will Have Celebration to Soften Edge of Disappointment of Not Fighting for Fatherland.

Just as 128 years ago thousands of Germans, unable to get back to the Fatherland because England objected, spent their Christmas here, so this year thousands of them, interned in America for the same reason, are getting ready in Hoboken to play Santa Claus according to the custom of their native land.

Then, as now, New Jersey was the scene where Santa's words of peace and good will were spoken in a foreign tongue. Now they are patriots, who their Christmas spirit here in the Revolution were Hessians. The men who are getting ready to celebrate Christmas in Hoboken in their own way, but they are not Hessians alone, but men from every part of that Germany which is now fighting for its existence.

Then they were paid hirelings who waged war because they were paid to do so. Now they are patriots, who their Christmas spirit here in the Revolution were Hessians. The men who are getting ready to celebrate Christmas in Hoboken in their own way, but they are not Hessians alone, but men from every part of that Germany which is now fighting for its existence.

But then, as now, the Christmas spirit gripped them hard. Elaborate preparations have been made for the observance of the Christmas-tide on the dozen ships of the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American lines in Hoboken, aboard which some 5,000 German men, many of them married, are interned.

A large, green Christmas tree, laden with Christmas toys and decorations and sprinkled with electric lights, has been placed in the dining saloon of each ship. There the men will assemble on Christmas Eve and quietly think of the loved ones in the old home.

Christmas presents are being sent from many sources and everything has been done by the immigration officials to make the 250 aliens detained on the island as comfortable as possible.

Concerts will be given during the festive period by the Brooklyn and Manhattan choruses, and the Orpheum Symphony Orchestra and members of the Young Women's Christian Association.

Commissioner of Immigration Howe announces that dolls, sweets and playthings for the sixty-odd children who are detained on the island with their parents will be received at the Barge Office and transmitted to the Santa Claus which all of the little ones are clamoring in many tongues to see.

"Our feet is England's worry, and this worry must not die until England dies."

"The entire North of France is occupied by two great armies, a war-ridden land, where the farmer will not reap for a long time. This will lumere, Paris is without light, without 'kultur' without motion pictures. Or, take London, for instance. Only every third lantern is allowed to burn, and that lantern must be covered on top. Steel nets guard the public buildings. From this state of affairs we will suffer far away. There is no reason whatever for us to believe that the others can keep it up longer than ourselves."

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